A SENSATIONAL SUICIDE.

THE GREEK ANTIQUITIES SCANDAL.

[FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.] Athens, Greece, Aug. 20.
The sensational suicide last week of M. Psimoulis, the universally respected President of the Police Department of the kingdom, is only one of the consequences of the extraordinary revelations of what is now popularly known as the " Antiquities Scandal"-revelations which have spread consternation in every capital of Europe, and which may affect in an exceedingly disagreeable manner many public institutions and private citizens in the United States.

Within the past month the Louvre Museum at Paris, the British and South Kensington Museums in London, the Imperial Art Museums at Berlin and Vienna, together with a host of minor establishments of kindred character, have been forced to surrender nearly all the most valuable specimens of ancient Greek art which have come into their possession during the last eight years. In order to realize the effect of this, it is only necessary to remember what enormous sums are annually devoted by the various Governments of the Old World to the maintenance and increase of their national collections of ancient art. Baron Alnse de Rothschild at Paris and the Dukes of Sutherland and Westminster in England have likewise been forced to follow the example of their respective Governments in the matter, and, at the present moment, all the well-known private art collections in Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria and Italy are, at the instance of the Greek Foreign Office, being submitted to a most search ing perquisition on the part of the police.

The fact is that it has been discovered that almost all of the best specimens of ancient art which have been shipped from Greecian ports since 1879 have been purely and simply stolen from the Royal Central Museum of this city and from other similar Government institutions and collections in the provinces of King George's turbulent little kingdom. The thefts have been perpetrated on a most gigantic scale, and a ring of the most prominent officials of the country has been found to be implicated in the matter. Among their number are the directors of the Central Museum at Athens and of the other national art collections, several of the principal surveyors and collectors of the Customs department, the Chief of Police, whose death by his own hand has already been alluded to above, and four of the most eminent professors of the University here-one of whom, by the way, was the ringleader of the Beginning in a very small way some eight years ago, they gradually extended their operations, and soon accumulated large fortunes. Indeed, the magnificent marble palace of the pro fessor and chief of the gang is one of the showplaces of modern Athens. The disturbed and unsettled state of the political affairs of the country contributed in a great measure to their immunity from detection, and they at length grew so bold and venturesome in their thefts that we actually hear of the late Chief of Police proceeding three and four times a year to Paris and London in order to effect settlements with the dealers to whom the stolen goods were consigned. The thefts might have gone on indefinitely had

not the attention of a Greek diplomat in London been attracted to the news of the acquisition by the British Museum of a magnificent marble bust of Adrian. On terms of acquaintance with the directors of that institution, he was invited quite incidentally one night at a dinner party, by one of their number, to inspect their latest purchase. Hardly had he set eyes on the bust, when he was startled to recognize it as having been one of the gems of the Royal Central Museum here. He immediately began an inquiry as to how this almost priceless piece of statuary had come into the possession of the art dealers from whom it had Leen purchased by the British Museum, and in course of time succeeded in discovering that it had formed part of a shipment which had been disposed of in London by a well-known Athens lawyer, nearly related to the director of the Museum

It was just about this time that the great robbery was committed at Paris on Messrs. Feuardent & Rollin, the well-known art dealers of the Rue Louvois. The burglary, which made much noise at the time, was so eleverly executed that the French police at first announced their positive conviction that it was the work of American The losses of the firm were eracksmen." enormous, including an immense number of ancient and exceedingly rare Greek coins of a particular date and style. Elaborate descriptions of the same were published in the French press and copied by most of the foreign newspapers, including those of Greece. The very moment the description of the missing coins was read here in Athens, it was at once remembered that they had formed part of the most celebrated finds of the past three years, and that they had been placed at the time for safe keeping and exhibition in the Royal Central Museum here. There was no doubt as to the identity of the coins, for none other of the same date and style are known to be in existence. How then could they have found their way into the possession of Messrs.

Feuardent & Rollin at Paris? The coincidence of this question, together with the arrival of the confidential diplomatic report from London concerning the presence of the famous bust of Adrian in the British Museum, induced-Prime Minister Tricoupis to make a most search ing and minute examination of the national collections in the Museum here and elsewhere throughout the country. The result, as might have been expected, was simply appalling. Many of the ancient masterpieces, and, in fact, almost everything of any value, had disappeared, and it is incredible that the absence of so many well-known chef d'oeuvres should have escaped the notice of the public for Of course, the Director-General of the so long. Museum here and several of his principal officials were immediately placed under arrest, and, after much difficulty and persuasion, were induced by the authorities to make a full confession of the names of the other members of their ring and of the extent of their operations. This led to the apprehension of the whole band with the solitary exception of the president of the Police department, who unable to face the terrible disgrace in store for him, blew out his brains in the presence of his wife and child at the very moment when the warrant was about to be served on him.

A comprehensive list-startling in its length-of all the objects missing from the Museum here and from the other national collections, was most carefully compiled, and copies thereof dispatched to the various Greek Legations abroad. The latter were instructed by Prime Minister Tricoupis to spare no effort in effecting the discovery and restoration to the Hellenic Government of the stoicn masterpieces; and in cases where the surrender thereof was refused, the Legations were ordered to invoke the aid of the local police for the purpose of compelling restitution. Nor could assistance of this nature be withheld by the foreign Governments in question; for in every civilized country, the laws are clear and definite in declaring that stelen property, no matter in whose possession it may be at the time, must be restored without indemnity to the original owner thereof. In the case of the British Museum and in particular of the Paris Louvre, this compulsory restitution represents an exceedingly heavy loss, not only from an artistic, but also from a financial point of view, enormous sums having been spent by M. Waddington, when Minister of Fine Arts, in the purchase of masterpieces of ancient Greek

Bad as all this is, there is still worse in store for the public and private collections of Greek art abroad. The scandal above described has had the effect of attracting popular attention to an important law passed by the Greek Legislattre and sanctioned by the King in 1872, which ure and sanctioned by the King in 1872, which has hitherto been far more honored in the breach than in the observance. As it is of the utmost importance that every purchaser of a Greek antique should be aware of what the risks are to which he exposes himself, it may be of interest to give the following principal paragraphs of the statute in question, the terms of which are almost analogous with the French laws on the same subject.

Sec. 6. Any person who discovers an antique on or

In ground constituting either Government, Crown or public property, is bound hereby to immediately nomfy the Government thereof, all antiques thus discovered being regarded as the sole property of the Government. It is left to the discretion of the latter whether or not to reward the finder, the matter being entirely optional to the Council of Ministors. Any failure on the part of the finder to notify the Government of his discovery is regarded as an act of embezzlement and theft, and punishable as such with penal servitude.

If the antique is found on or in grou constituting private property, the finder is bound under the same penalties described in the preceding paragraph to notify the Government of his discovery within three days thereof. In such cases the Government is regarded as owning one half of the antiques brought to light, the other half becoming the property of the finder.

of the finder.

(b) If the latter is anxious to sell his half of the find, he is bound to give the Government the option of purchase, and it is only in case the Government declines the offer, in writing, that the finder is at liberty to dispose of his half, but only to a purchaser resdent in the Kingdom. Neither the purchaser in question, nor the finder, are allowed to export any portion of the find, unless provided with a written and scaled regnit by the Government.

portion of the find, unless provided with a written and scaled permit by the Government. Sec. 8. Any antique, no matter to whom it may belong, which is exported without being provided with a permit signed and scaled by the Minister of the Interior, becomes, from the moment it passes beyond the Greek frontier, and ipse facto, the exclusive property of the Hellenie Government. It may safely be asserted that not even 10 pe

It may safely be asserted that not even 10 per cent of the shipments of antiques which have left Greek ports within the past eighteen years have been provided with the necessary official permit. That being the case, their retention by their present possessors constitutes an illegal act, since they are the property of the Hellenic Government, which is legally entitled to demand their restitution. The latter cannot be denied. For when it can be proved that the vendor was not entitled to the legal possession of the goods sold, the rights of the purchaser to the ownership thereof become annulled, and those of the most recent legal proprietor alone remain. The law on this subject is exceedingly explicit in Great Britain, France Germany and Austria, and there can be no opposition thereto wherever the Greek Government chooses to demand its enforcement.

The popular demand for the stringent application of this law concerning the export of antiques has led to the very strictest kind of watch being established by the revenue officers in the ports of the Piraeus, Nauplia, Corinth, etc. In fact all teavellers leaving the compary are submitted to

has led to the very strictest kind of watch being established by the revenue officers in the ports of the Piraeus, Nauplia, Corinth, etc. In fact all travellers leaving the country are submitted to a most objectionable personal search on the part of the authorities, with a view of preventing any antiques being smuggled out of the country. No person or object is allowed to leave Greece without undergoing the closest kind of examination. This, however, has led to the Greek Government being alreed in a most armsing oundary. One being placed in a most amusing quandary. One of the principal articles of export from Greek ports is forged antiques, which it is asserted are mostly shipped to the United States. Since the present strict watch has been established or the present strict watch has been testablished all outzoing freight, the Government can no longer pretend to ignore the trade. By officially sanctioning it, King George and his Ministers become parties to the swindle, while if it is prohibited, a death-blow will be struck at one of the most death-blow will be struck at one of the most profitable branches of Greek industry and com-

MORMONS MOVING TO MEXICO.

A GENERAL EXODUS OF THE LATTER-DAY SAINT

FROM UTAH BEGUN. It is now nearly two years since the first hint began o reach the public ear concerning the extensive moveent of the wealthy leaders of the Mormon Church for the establishment of a new Zion in old Mexico The story has been both affirmed and denied severa times within that interval, but in the meantime the purchase of land in Mexico has been going steadily forward, and reports have come from Salt Lake of the departure one after another of prominent Mormon families to settle in the new region. In a chat here the other day, S. B. Aldrich, a business man of Salt Lake who has been in New-York purchasing goods, said among other things :

"The fear of Mormon persecution and vengeance is altogether dying out in Utah. The wealth of the sturdy Eastern communities. The younger sons of New-England and Middle States farmers have come among us in large numbers, and the Gentile population has grown so strong that the Mormons are being pushed to the wall in every direction. restion whatever about this movement toward Mexico although they have attempted to keep it the profoundest secret. The purchases there have been conducted through John W. Young, who is a son of old Erigham Young, and George Q. Cannon, who was formerly the Representative of the Territory in Congress, is an elder of the Church, and is wanted at Salt Lake for the violation of the Edmunds Anti-Polygamy law, John W. Young makes his headquarters in New-York City for the most part, where he has been carrying on extensive financial operations with the capital of the Mormo his back. They have been building railroads and conducting land speculations, and established a banking and commercial agency in New-York City, under cover of the names of a number of Eastern men, who appear to be willing to make money out of the Mormon Church as well as in other direc-

"The territory they have secured for the new occupation of the Latter-Day Saints is in the land of the Zuni Indians. They have purchased outright about ment concession for the improvement and working of about 10,000,000 acres of timber and mining land. Cannon is already a fugitive from justice, and just be fore I left Salt Lake it was whispered around that his wives had received a message from him to join him at some point in the Southwest, and go down with him to Mexico. The authorities were informed about the matter, but are perfectly willing that Cannon should leave the country for the country's good, if he prefers that to taking his chance with the law at Salt Lake.

"It is now understood in Utah that the Church is operating on a definite plan to remove gradually all the faithful to Mexico. The allotment of families who are to go is made at the President's house. The name of all the male members of the church are thrown to gether in a box and then drawn out. Every tenth name is marked for departure to Mexico, and after the frawing has taken place, every tenth man gets a notice, and a certain length of time in which to dispos of his worldly possessions and take his departure is allowed him. If he owns property, he is required to sell it out at once. There is a pretty fair demand for sen it out at once. There is a piece, tail canada and property in Utah from the incoming Gentile tide, and as a rule the properties are sold to Gentiles. If it is found impossible, however, to unload in this way, the Church orders an appraisal and takes it off the man's Church orders an appraisal and takes it off the man's hands, so that he can go to the new territory unhampered by any possessions in Utah. It is likely that several thousands of Mormons will leave the Territory this winter. Many of them object to the emigration, even after they have been drawn, but the order of the Church is imperative, and they are threatened with eternal damnation unless they obey instructions. The attractiveness of the new territory they have acquired in Mexico, the mildness of the climate, the fertility of the soil and the richness of the mineral deposits are all held up to them as inducements to obey the command."

THE GREEK CONSUL'S INFORMATION.

FURTHER DETAILS OF THE ROBBERIES-AMER ICA NOT LIKELY TO SUFFER.

A Tribune reporter called on Demetrius N. Botassi, the Consul-General of Greece, here, to ask his opinion of the startling news contained in the foregoing letter Mr. Botassi had just received a bundle of papers from Athens, and in "The Acropolis," a leading journal, was an account of the preliminary examination of Raftopulus, one of the persons implicated in the robberies." "About three months ago," said Mr. Botassi," Rafto-

pulus was arrested in Paris by the French authorities at the instance of the Greek Government. A search was made in his lodgings, and a lot of valuable coins, which had been stolen from the National Museum at Athens, was discovered. That was the beginning of disclosures which proved a veritable revelation to the Greek Government. Strange to say, some of the foreign dipolmats accredited to the Court at Athens seem to have been collecting coins and other antiquities, and evading the law by exporting these things under the immunities which their diplomatic rank co fers upon them. It is known that the collection of one ambassador was sold in France for 1,000,00

"The law now in force forbidding the export of those treasures which tell the story of the ancient glory of Greece has heretofore been considered severs enough; but I am informed by letters from friends in Athens that a much more stringent law is under consid-eration, and will soon be promulgated. Some of the statues and coins that have been stolen were bought in good faith by the French Government, but Greece wants them back, and will leave to stone unturned to recover them." recover them."
"Do you think any of the stolen articles have been

brought to this country?"

"No; all have been acquired by museums or individuals in England, Germany and France. The Greek press and people are greatly excited over the discovery and the developments which have followed."

A JACKDAW AT DIVINE SERVICE.

A JACKDAW AT DIVINE SERVICE.

From The Pall Mall Gazette.

The audacity of the famous Jackdaw of Rheims has been equalled, if not excellen, at Monkton, in Kent. During divine service a Jackdaw (now belonging to Mr. Stapleton Cotton) made its way into the sacred edifice, and not only took a lively part in the responses, but also became exceedingly takative at other times. The whole congregation were in a side-splitting condition, the dergyman himself with difficulty kept a straight face, while the school children present broke out into open haughter. Things became so had that the elergyman was compelled to order the children out of church, and then an effort was made to capture the intruder, who had perched itself boldly upon the reading desk. The bird, however, was not to be ejected, and flew to the rafters above, where it remained till the end of the service. till the end of the service.

FROM MANY POINTS OF VIEW. TALKS WITH PEOLE WHO HAVE SOMETHING

TO SAY. The one great fact that has been made clear by exenator Thurman's visit to New-York is that he is a feeble old man. There is nothing political in this It is a cold and solid fact which all the protestations of the correspondents of the Democratic press for weeks past that he was in gloriously robust health cannot efface. They protested too much. There s nothing alarming in the statement that he is feeble. or, even if he should drop off after becoming Vice President, of which there is less and less possibility every day, his place is filled by the Presidential Sucession bill so completely that he is a mere cipher. But the cruelty of the Democratic managers in trattin such a feeble old man about the country, while the robust Presidential candidate sits quietly in the hite House, in the vain hope of electing the present ! umbent of the highest office in the gift of the people. s emphasized a thousand times by the Madison Squar Garden meeting. It seems that the Democrats would rather sacrifice Judge Thurman's life than fall to sucseed. It is hard lines with them everywhere, and possibly the Old Roman has been worked up to such pitch of enthusiasm that he is willing to sacrifice himself for Mr. Cleveland. But his family have other ideas about the old gentleman's future, and they will probably interfere pretty vigorously, now that the

climax has come. One peculiar bit of information which was learned as a result of ex-Senator Thurman's visit is that he sleeps with his snuff-box under his pillow. When the ofd gentleman broke down at Madison Square Garden he was accompanied to his room by a friend who had gone to the Garden, and whose sympathy interested him in getting the Judge back to his room, helping to undress him and put him to bed. The last thing the Judge sald was to request before going to sleep that his snuff-box be put under his head.

Two solid business men, fair representative type of the East and the West, were brought together in corridor of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and immediately struck fire like two flints, upon the leading topic of the day. They were Henry S. Hyde, of Springfield Mass., and Samuel Allerton, of Chicago. Both agreed in advocacy of protective tariff as a sound principle of government, and the facts brought out in their cor versation were full of hard common-sense. ton is the owner of great stock yards at Chicago and Pittsburg, and has been interested for years in grow ing grain and raising cattle. He has a 50,000-acr farm, which he only sees once or twice a year, but has been tracing the product to its place of consumption and sald among other things: " Protection is the great est boon to the farmers of this country that the farmer of any country has ever known. The fact that 96 per cent of all the farm produce of this coun try is sold in the manufacturing centres of Chicag Pittsburg, Philadelphia, New-York and the New-Er land States. The result of having this home market all to curselves makes our prices good, and we can afford to take a smaller price for the 4 per cent we send abroad, so long as we reap the higher price or 96 per cent that we sell at home. I remember he this question struck the late Emery A. Storrs. was a Free Trader when he was a young man. went into his office one day, scratching my head, an said to him that I had a problem I wanted him to work out for me. 'I am a farmer,' I said to him, 'and I an getting 90 cents a bushel for wheat. They want me to go in for free trade and send that wheat ever to England to sell. Now, I know that they can get Ru dan wheat at 86 cents a bushel. Do you think they will buy my wheat at 90 cents when they can get Rus dan wheat at 86, and what do you think I had bette do about it?' Well, Emery just looked at me fo land has induced a steady stream of emigration from awhile, and finally he said: Sam, I never though about that before. I guess we had better stick by protection.' The fact is, this protection question i all in a nutshell, just like that. It is a question we want to supply a trade which takes up 90 per cent of our product, and then accept a small reduct on the 4 per cent, or whether we want to go into competition with the whole world and take a great reduction on all we raise."

Mr. Hyde, who lives on a New-England farm o 130 acres, just outside of Springfield, where he has a fine herd of Jersey cattle, made this remark: "The statistics of New-England with reference to agriculture show that we raise in a year only a sufficient amount of produce to feed our people for fifteen days This is a fact, I think, not generally known preciated, but it is in line with what Mr. Allerton has said. As manufactures grow up, the consum tion in constantly increased, and the demand kee; up prices. You may be sure that we are right about this when you see Western towns and cities clamorin for all kinds of manufactures within their borders There is not a town in the country that will not give liberal encouragement for the establishment of manu facturing industries."

Mr. Hyde and Mr. Allerton got to bantering with Allerton said: "We have a colony of Chicago fellow up at Lake Geneva, where you would be termed an agriculturist, as distinguished from a farmer. Do ou know what the difference is, as we fellows up there see it? No? Well, I'll tell you. We regard a farmer as a man who looks after a farm, and an agriculturist as a man who is looked after by the

In talking with Mr. Allerton, a curious point in the early career of Senator McPherson came out. The two men were partners in the great stock yards in New-Jersey, years ago. The offal from the yards created such a stench that the citizens both of Jersey City and New-York City made indignant protests. The Health Boards took up the matter, and in order to protect their interests, it became necessary for one of them to go into politics. As Mr. McPherson lived in New-Jersey, he undertook this branch of the busi-ness, and it was the beginning of his political career. A year later they engaged experts to discover methods by which the offal could be rendered adoriess. It was through these experiments that the making of fertilizers from this material was begun. "It was only a little while," said Mr. Allerton, "before we were making a clean profit of \$50,000 to \$60,000 a year on fertilizers, the material for which it had for merly cost us about \$10,000 a year to get rid of."

Mr. Allerton, when I met bim on another day, began talking about schoolhouses. "You are con-nected," said he, "with the paper that Horace Greeley founded, and which I have read for a lifetime. He was the greatest friend and champion of free schools this country has ever known, and as a Western man I say the West owes as much to him as to any other man in the Nation. You can't travel a mile in any Western State without finding a school house, and it is generally of brick, as he recommended. There is something solid and substantial in the education dealt out in these brick structures that makes good solid citizens out of the boys and girls that grow up around them. Horace Greeley knew, too, what protection was to the farmer in giving him home markets, and we haven't forgotten it, either."

Ex-Senator Rutan, of Pittsburg, who has just re turned from Europe, and is to spend a large part of the present campaign with Senator Quay at National Headquarters, is a large and angular man, with square shoulders and dark complexion, deep-set eyes, firm jaw and full black bristling mustache. air of a commander of men. He has been close to Senator Quay during all the latter's political career, and has great faith in his organizing capacity. He was talking yesterday about the campaign of 1885 Pennsylvania, when Senator Quay was elected State Treasurer by 44,000 majority, at a time when many of the old political prophets thought he would be defeated. Mr. Rutan said: "The success of Mr. Quay in that campaign was due to his personal and individual efforts. He wrote 3,500 personal letters to friends and acquaintances in his county. He individual efforts. He wrote co.coo personal reservation for feeded and acquaintances in his county. He was never in a hurry about anything. You could go into his room at any hour of the day, and he would sit and chat and taik, but after everybody had gone away he would go to writing letters. He has a faculty of saying a great deal in a very few words, and writes rapidly, and the floor of his library in the morning would be literally strewn with letters, and members of his family would take them up, put them into envelopes and address them, and off they would go to do their work. He received the returns of the election at my house, and told me that the majority would be about 44,000. He sent such a statement to the editor of a paper who asked him for his judgment during the course of the night, and the editor was so sure that Quay was mistaken that he printed it the next morning 14,000. He knew every county in the State and just about what hour they would get through counting. Frequently he would say, it is about time to hear from so and so from such a county, and within ten or fifteen minutes, sure enough, there would come a dispatch from the person he named, telling the situation. Mr. Quay is a great organizer."

Ex-Congressman "Jack" Adams is well known as

Ex-Congressman "Jack" Adams is well known as a Democrat who does not fall down and worship President Cleveland. In fact, he maintains his independence and his beliefs about protective starist in spite of the cracking of the free-trade white at the White House. He tells the story that he was one of the party of statesmen at the White House when a leading Democratic United States Senator began to scrutinize closely a may of the United States that

THE IRISHMAN WAS NOT INDICTED.

From The Kanssas City Journal.

A rather good joke was told the Rustler the other day concerning the late local option movement at Independence. Both sides had a challenge committee at the poils to see that no fraudulent voies were sent in A workingman with Celtie features offered his vote. An optionist committeeman challenged his vote. The

hung on the wall. "What are you looking for, Sena-tor!" inquired the President. "I'm looking to see if my State is still on the map," was the reply. "You seem to have forgotten it in your appointments." Talking about this campaign, Mr. Adams predicts 40,000 majority for Harrison and Morton State. As regards his personal intentions he tells this "Four years ago I wore out two pairs of thick-soled shoes marching, parading and running about for Cleveland. I told my shoemaker last week to make me a pair of campaign shoes, when he asked if that meant thick soles. I told him that paper soles would be sufficient for all my tramping for Cleveland."

The popular head waiter at the Fifth Avenue Hotel Thomas Gay, takes his summer vacation as regularly as the permanent guests at that hostelry. He spent as the permanent guests at that hostelry. He spent last month in Canada, and was there when President Cleveland's "war" message was promulgated. "You should have heard them talk about it," said Mr. Gay. "One of the first things I heard was a fellow ask another under my window. What's the matter with that fat-headed fellow, anyhow? They ridicule the message and laugh at it as a political bluff."

A picture of General Harrison has been hung up in ell Sage's office in lower Broadway. As a rule this noted financier takes little or no active interest in politics, but the nomination of General Harrison has revived the memories of the famous XXXIVth Congress, in which he was a member and one of the Spartan-like band who fought a successful contest for the election of General N. P. Banks as the first Republican Speaker of Congress. This memorable battle for a principle was one which required courage. Mr. Sage is said to regard the present political con Mr. Sage is said to regard the present political contest with much of the stern determination and patriotic fervor with which he was imbued at that early period, and there may be such a thing as that some of the younger generation of Republicans will insist upon running him for Congress in one of the New-York districts. If Uncle Russell should get on the track he would be almost as certain to "get there" as he is on the Harlem road when he drops his whip on the backs of his span of clean-limbed black Connecticut colts.

It was a somewhat instructive comment that fell from the lips of a foreigner who stood in the corridor of the Fifth Avenue Hotel when ex-Senator Allen G. Thurman was received there on Wednesday, stranger was a German, and consequently accustomed to the reign of vigorous old men. Said he: man is too feeble to be put into a great office. He is very old physically. He can't do any good for the United States. We have old men at the head of affairs in Germany, but while they are old in years they are physically young."

There is more or less effort on the part of Deme crats to talk "Chinee" in this campaign. The men put forward for this purpose are most of them heathen" enough to talk anything. It is, fore, interesting to know what Democratic tendencies were in reference to the Chiese question, for there is no question to-day that the entire country s opposed to the wholesale immigration of Mongolians. Colonel William Murrell, formerly a resident of Texas, now the publisher of a paper for colored men in New-Jersey, says: "A letter from a friend in California has given me a pointer on this Chinese question During the Presidential term of Franklin Pierce, before the birth of the Republican party, a Chinaman placed in the carriage occupying the post of honor in a Fourth of July procession at San Francisco. The affair was entirely managed by Democrats. The orator of the day was Senator Gwin, who was afterward famous as the Duke of Sonora, and will always be remembered as Duke Gwin. At the conclusion of his speech he presented two Chinese representatives to the audience and declared himself proud of the honor of introducing the two gentlemen from the Flowery Kingdom. He put a hand on eithem-shaven head and said: 'In the name of the President of these United States and of her citizens, I welcome these United States and of her citizens, I welcome these people to our shores. Their industrious hands will make the Sierras bloom and the valleys blossom like the gardens of Lebanon; they will make our tule and overflowed lands blossom as the Illies in Paradise.' It isn't worth while talking 'Heathen Ckinee' to a party which started in on its record like that." n a Fourth of July procession at San Francisco. The

EDUCATION AND ABSENCE OF MIND.

It was a downtown elevated rallway station. A oung man with an air of abstraction on his face and a cigar in his mouth deposited five cents on the glass slab at the ticket-seller's window, and without stopping to get his ticket walked on calmiv, passed the "ticketthopper," and stood on the platform, waiting for a

" Please, sor," said the " ticket chopper," who was a genuine son of Erin, civilly, "you didn't put in ne

Eh, what's that?" said the young man, nervously hrusting a hand into his walstcoat pocket. "That I always put a nickel in my vest pocket an't be. o pay for a ticket and the nickel's gone " shure, it's myself that kin swear to that, sor, fur

I saw yer take it out at the tichet winder, but yer lidn't take no ticket." "Oh, that's too absurd; if I paid for a ticket I got

it, and if I got it I dropped it in the bex. I'm no "Well, sor, if the ticket-seller don't tell yer the same phat I do, the divil's a witch, that's all."

The absent-minded young man consulted the ticket agent, and of course everything was explained satisthe ways of min and wimin is mighty

served the little scene. "It's strange how many peo-ple pass thru! here iv'ry day 'thout drappin' in their ickets, an' yit they'd swear by all that's holy they'd one it, an' ha'f th' toime they belave it's mesilf that's lyin'. Shure, I don't love the company so well that It's all behase they's got somethin' or their moinds, sor. Sometimes they pocket th' ticket an' drop th' nickel in th' box, an' is dead shure they ain't done nothin' o' th' sort. It's all bekase they be thinkin' o' somethit,' else-th' money they's makin' or h' money they's losin', or if it's th' ladies, th' foline resses they're goin' is put on. But a man wid no ed cashun at all at all knows phwat he's about all 'tolone'.

eed eashim at all at all knows phwat he's about an th' toime."

"Yla, sor," continued the Irishman, encouraged by flading that he had a good listener," it's a grate country, this is, for people hav.n' somethin' on their moinds that keeps 'em from knowin' phwat they's a-doin'. They'll run up stairs like mad, sor, for no rayson at all, sor, 'cept somethin's on their moinds, sor, an' it makes 'em feel that they must be in a grate hurry, sor, or somethow they's goin' to git left. Since, toat's no way to enjoy life, sor. Why, in ould Oireland the b. gs thimselves has more since than to do loike that. Shure, if meself had money.

Here a train came along and the reporter joined in the mad rush for the gates, leaving the philosophical Irishman to his med failons.

MR. ALCOTT'S VEGETARIANISM.

From The Boston Transcript.

Mr. Kennedy's recent Concord anecdotes have brought to the Listener's hopper the following story about A. Bronson Alcott: Mr. Alcott was known to be utterly opposed to the eating of meat—a strict vegetarian. Nothing would arouse his indignation quicker than to bring forward the idea that it was the design of Providence for man to subsist on animal food. He even refused to taste of an erg. Some twelve or fifteen years ago he was a welcome visitor in many of the cities of the West. His coming was hailed with delight. Dinners were given, and clubs extended their invitations. He was ready to talk, and others were glad to listen.

During one of these visits he was unusally pale and weary. His hostess rallied him upon his favorite theory of vegetable diet.

"Mr. Alcott, if you would only live as we do you would soon be strong and robust," she said. And the old gentleman, with a placid smile, made his usual reply.

"And be in danger of becoming a brute!"

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"And be in danger of becoming a brute!"

"And be in danger of becoming a brute!"

He was a conneisseur in the cooling of catmeal, of which he always partook in the morning. At this time the lady, feeling sure that his health was seriously impaired, resolved to take charge herself of his breakfast. She sent for a pound of beef, had it slightly cooked, the juice extracted, and well stirred into a dish of oatmeal. Mr. Alcott are with tunusual selish, and discoursed, eloquently upon the virtue of grain that waved in the sun and air. The next morning the same dish was repeated, and throughout his stay he partook of the pudding and beef juice.

It was noticeable that he gained rapidly in health and flesh, and became thoroughly satisfied with the Western climate. Before he left he remarked:

"Your oatmeal has been very strengthening. You must tell me just how it is made, and I must take away a package of the meal."

"Mr. Alcott," was the reply, "there is genius in good cooking, and it is hard to impart it. Only come again, and you shall find the dish equally palatable."

Some days after he had returned home, rested and refreshed. Mrs. R. related the story in great glee to her own chulb.

GAME FOR INVALIDS.

GAME FOE INVALIDS.

From The St. James's Gazette.

After being properly prepared, boil a fine young bird until it is three parts coaked; then remove the skin, pick all the flesh from the bones, and pound it in a mortar with a little of the liquid in which it was boiled, three tablespoonfuls of finely sitted bread crumbs, a teaspoonful of grated lemen rind, a sufficient seasoning of salt, and a grating of nutmer. When pounded to a perfectly smooth paste, put the mixture into a saucepan with a little more of the liquid, and let it simmer gently for ten minutes. When finished, the panada should be slightly thicker than good cream. It will keep quite fresh and sweet for taree or four days, and can be heated, a few spoonfuls at a time, and served poured over a slice of nice crisp, hot toast; or in a very thay dish with slipets of toast inserted round about. Nothing more quickly destroys the capifelous appetite of an invalid than having a large dish of anything, no matter how dainty, set before them; they require to eat often, but only a very little at a time.

THE IRISHMAN WAS NOT INDICTED.

From The Kansas City Journal.

Celt was sworn to truthfully enswer the questions put

How long have you resided in this State?"

"How long have you resuled in this course."

"How long have you been in Independence?"

"Nearly a year."

"Have you over taken out naturelization papers?"

"No, sir."

"No, sir."

"Police, take this man into custody for attempting to cast a fraudulent vota."

An indiciment was next in order, so it was thought best to ascertain the exact nationality of the prisoner before it was drawn.

He was asked: "Of what country were you a native?"

He answered: "Massachusetta."

CLOAKS.

AUTUMN WRAPS. PRETTY JACKETS AND GRACEFUL LONG

The first wraps imported for early fall wear are coats and mantles of cloth and camel's hair, which do not differ essentially in shape from those worn on cool days during the summer. Coats are a trifle longer than they have been. The effort of certain manufacturers to revive the three-quarter length garment has met with no success, but has merely resulted in the adoption of a medium short coat, decidedly longer than the extremely short garments in vogue last winter Fashionable tailors are making these coats for fall wear of fancy trouserings, in a variety of fine satin stripes sunk in a wool background; of plain diagonal cloth with a fine or a narrow wale; and of the dull-finished Clay diagonals. Fall coats are usually finished with stitched edges, and may be fastened with a fly-fron under which the buttons are concealed, or with twist buttons woven in basket pattern and a tride larger than those used on coats last season. Plain, closely fitted, straight around coats are always popular wit well-dressed women. These coats, which are moulded to the figure by the expert tailor, are frequently braided with heavy black Russian braids wound with tinsel. The front is usually lapped over to one side, a wide pattern of braiding extending down the front in vestlike pattern. Loose-front coats are among the new

shapes. They are rather longer at the front than at the back, and are buttoned high at the top, showing a

little of the vest. Stylish coats of golden brown. striped with hair lines in Suede color sunk in the wool.

are made with Suede-colored vests. Indistinct cash-

mere effects are seen in some of the new striped

woollens used for jackets. A loose-front jacket, the

reverse collar turned back to display the vest at top

and cut away to show the vest at the bottom, is a

shape of tailor coats. Tailors' ulsters are usually

made with double-breasted loose fronts, of Scotch

cheviots or homespuns for the intermediate season. Later in the winter they will be made of plain cloths. handsomely trimmed with fur. The Norfolk ulster. pleated to the front of the garment, is a favorite shape. For winter wear and late autumn, Russian cloaks with double circular fronts and fitted backs, and Irish peasant cloaks, shirred around the shoulder shape, or pleated on to a high yoke of velvet or braiding, will be fashionable. These cloaks ar now imported of rough homespun and soft camel's ds, with facings and hoods lined with mot or silk, and with velvet trimmings. The new long cloaks are lined throughout with silk in changeable effects, fine fancy stripes or solid colors. A handsome The new long cloak of iron-gray camel's hair cloth is made in a modification of the Irish peasant cloak. It is fitted at the back, with a short yoke in front on which the fullness of the circular front is laid in a success A fine pattern of braiding covers the of pleats. yoke, extending down the front in a narrow, straight vest-like piece, and down the middle forms of the back as far as the fullness of the tournure. The long cloaks for fall are frequently prepared of light cloths, such as camel's hair cloths and smoothly finished, figured vigognes, which require a lining of silk to give them proper weight. Such long wraps of light wool are trimmed with passementeries or velvet in dark, contrasting colors. A stylish wrap of gray vigogne, figured in darker shade with an arabesque pattern in all-over design, is long enough to reach to the foot of the dress. It is lined throughout with gray taffeta, shot with coral color. The back is the cloak fits smoothly to the figure. The front is loose and falls straight to the foot, but is confined at the waist by a two-inch girdle of dark velvet. Long pointed angel sleeves trimmed with velvet, and a

pleats. There are many little mantles of arabesque wool, of colored camel's hair cloth and of cashmere imported for autumn. There are also many shapes which are neither coats nor mantles, but a combination of both. Of this class are coats with mantle fronts and mantles which fit the figure smoothly and are coats in everything except in the sleeve, which may be of the sling or the dolman order. Later in the season it is probable that many plain mantles will be worn in colors to harmonize with the dress, or in black. The short mantles for autumn are usually trimmwith black braiding or black passementerie, or with velvet like the long cloaks. Mantles of black mattalasse in the heavy velvet and satin brocaded patterns will be trimmed with fine jets and fur. The wraps imported for dressy carriage wear, for

relyet collar, complete the garment. Some exceedingly

stylish circular cloaks for slender figures are fitted

at the back and finished with a second cape, barely

winter receptions and afternoon teas, are invariably long, made of a variety of rich plushes, brocades, and velvet. A long coat from Pingat, received by a leading importer of the city, is a direct copy of one made for the Queen of Portugal. It is a tight-fitting, long surtout of green velvet, with long angel sleeves, which drop from the shoulder and reach to the foot of the wrap, and small, close-fitting inside sleeves. A soft sash of green armure silk is worn at the waist and the garment is richly embroblered in gold. A small capote bonnet to match the wrap is imported with it. A long stylish carriage wrap of pale rose wood plush, the new purplish-toned brown shown this season, is trimmed with borders of Alaska sabl and passementeries of silk to match the plush The sleeves of this wrap are sling style introduced a few seasons which promises to be a favorite shape of sleeve for large dressy wraps during the coming season. Satin surah Hnings in the palest shade of the plush complete the garment. An elegant wrap of black plush broeaded in a huge pattern of black and white shells is trimmed with braided strands of black satin ribbon, rosettes of satin, let passementeries and full frills of marquise lace. A dark green plush wrap in the duli shade of color known as Empire is fitted to the figure. finished with wide cuffs, lapped collar and side bands of natural otter fur. The back of this garment is laid in pleats to allow for the fuliness of the tournure and is finished by two passementeric ornaments of green silk mixed with iridescent heads of cashmere jet in green tones. While many of these long, taste-ful garments are fitted in the back as they were last season, there is a tendency in many of them to a full Watteau back, falling loosely from the shoulders in some cases and in others held to the figure as far as the waist line and thence falling loose over the tournure. A stylish wrap of fancy drab and ecru cloth, figured in a palm leaf arabesque, is made with a long pointed sleeve and Watteau drapery at the back. This Vatteau drapery is lined with a changeable copper and drab silk, held in pleats in the form of a hood as far as the waist line, and flowing thence. The front of the wrap is covered with silk laid in many fine pleats and trimmed on the pointed angel sleeve and on the high collar with a passementerie in crystal and gold in India colors.

Kid gloves for autumn and winter are shown in neutral tan shades, old mode colors, bright taus, pale silver-grays, fron-grays, and clear medium grays. Dealers anticipate that tan shades will lose none of their popularity. Gloves for street wear are shown with plain and with embroidered backs ,but the embroidery is now reduced to the medium width and is wrought either in black or the color of the glove. Dressed kid gloves are used only for the promenade and are imported almost exclusively in button style, with four or six buttons. Suede gloves for street or carriage wear are imported also in four and six but-Mousquetaire gloves in Suede color for evening wear range from six button length to a glove long enough to reach to the shoulder. The principal colors are pale tans, pearl-grays and cream-white. tan will again be the reigning color for evening wear

during the season.

Thanks are due to Messrs. Delury; James McCreery & Co.; Arnold, Constable & Co.; Lord & Taylor; and E. J. Denning & Co.

ENCOURAGING TO THE PIOUS DISPUTANT.

From The Boston Courier.

An Andover professor one day stopped to look into the window of the Old Corner booksiror, and among other things upon which his eyes fell was a large photograph of the men engaged in the famous "Andover contraversy," his own figure being prominent in the group. A pair of small urchins were looking at the picture, and, just as he stopped, the geatleman heard one of them say to the other:

Hey, Tommy, will yer look at them fellers ?* Tommy gazed accordingly, and asked, in a tone

"What nine is that?"

"Oh, I don't know," the first spenker responded; but they's just sluggers, now, ain't they?"

"You bet," was the admiring reply.

And the professor passed on with fresh hope for the ultimate success of the theological faction to which he belonged.

HARRISON'S EARLY DAYS

A PICTURE OF THE OLD ONIO FARM LIFE.

BENJAMIN BUTTERWORTH'S WARM TRIBUTE TO ME-HARRISON AS A CITIZEN AND A MAN.

Below are given, by permission, some extracts from a letter written by Congressman Benjamin Butterworth, of Ohio, to a personal friend in this city. This friend had asked Mr. Butterworth's opinion of General Harrison; and the reply, intended only for the eye of a correspondent, is a sincere and eloquent tribute to the General's worth as a citizen and a public man. Mr. Butterworth

In your letter you ask me what I know about Ben Harrison. I know all about him. I don't think there's a flaw in him, and I do not speak as a Republican, but as a citizen, as one who knows the moral and mental make-up of Ben Harrison. His speeches surprise a great many on account of their grasp of many subjects concerning which he speaks, and the thoroughly practical views he entertains on all subjects which are of interest to the American people. I am not a bit surprised, for I know the man. should have been greatly disappointed if he had not developed the strong characteristics which crop out in all his speeches. In manner of thought and expression he reminds me more of Lincoln than any, candidate we have ever had. He don't know how to be a trimmer, but speaks from a thorough conviction of duty and an inspiration which springs from an adherence to right.

You know he was born just over across the hills

from where you and I first saw the light, and his experience was about the same as ours. It's fair to say that he made better use of his opportunities than we did. Leastwise, that is the logic of the situation; else we would both be candidates on some ticket for the Presidency. But Ben Harrison's experience was just like ours. He was a farmer's boy, lived in a little farmhouse, had to tumble out of bed between 4 and 5 o'clock the year round-in spring and summer to feed and get ready to drop corn and potatoes, or rake hay, by the time the sun was up. He knew how to feed the pigs, how to teach a caif to drink milk out of a bucket, could harness a horse in the dark, and do all of the things that we, as farmers' boys, knew how to do. He used to go to mill on a sack of wheat or corn, balance it over the horse's back by getting on one it, holding end mane while he was going up hill, feeling anxious about the result. He had the usual number of stone bruises and stubbed toes, and the average number of nails in his foot, that fell to the portion of the rest of us. He knew how to get up, feed, milk, and then study his lessons by a little tailow dip, walk two miles and a half to school and get there in time to play buil-pea for half an hour before books.

He has ploughed many a time in rooty ground-and right here I think maybe he had more patience than either of us, for I don't know whether, when the plough struck a root and broke it and one end of the proken root flew back and cracked him on the shin, ere or not; but I must say, Quaker as I am, that if he didn't it's not to his credit, for I am frank to say that my experience in ploughing new ground has been such that I have felt that every man who grew profane under the provocation of a bruised shin was entitled to absolution for the profanity. I have got many a licking for indulging in that luxury, and have wished many a time that my father would hold the ploughhandles and get one or two whacks just as samples. I never saw a broken root strike him, so I don't know just how he would have performed; but he was near by several times when a broken root struck his son, by several times when a broken root struck his son, and heard my attempt to do the subject justice; immediately after which he tried to correct my moral obliquity with a brich, it always seemed to me a little rough to have your shins broken while at hard work, and when giving vent to your pent-up feelings to have your father come and work vigorously at the other end of you to teach you how to be patient under great trials.

I don't know how Ben Harrison stood the test. He had our experiences, too, in running over 10

under great trials.

I don't know how Ben Harrison stood the test. He had our experiences, too, in running over to watch with a sick neighbor, to help roll logs, to help build a cabin, to be one at a "barn raish", "to exchange work in the harvest fields, and all those things, and all of that experience, which after all, makes us better fitted for the cares and responsibilities of after life—which makes us have a warmer side for our fellow men, and creates in us a willingness to lend a helping hand to those who are in distress. That the surroundings of Ben Harrison's boyhood left that impression upon him I am sure.

I have often chatted with him about that early experience, long before I ever dreamed that the good sense of the American people would single him out for the high office of President, and I found cur experience on the old farm had been about the same, and that the intuence of the experience we had had left upon us the same impressions. His opportunities were not great. He attended school in an old log schoolhouse, but, as he told me one day when we were preparing a case in Indianapolis, he realized very early the advantage of being well equipped mentally, and so, as he said, while he did not always learn rapidity, he made it a point to learn well that which he did learn, and to stick to the things that were practical and would be useful to the things that were practical and would be useful domituant. He is as kind as a mother, while ar covering the arms, and formed of a succession of

ties I first observed in him are still domitiant. He is as kind as a mother, while a couragrous as any man I ever knew. He work consciously offend the humblest or meanest of ci N ures, and by the same token he wouldn't hesti ures, and by the same token he wouldn't hesti to tackle the most powerful if his sense of duty quired it. I cannot help but feel that in his nomin tion we are getting around once more into the san atmosphere that surrounded Abraham Lincoln. While I was devoted to John Sherman, whose eminent public service and acknowledged integrity and ability seemed to entitle him to the distinguished honor, yet, falling in that, I could but feel that the nomination of Ben Harrison was Providential.

The talk about his not being warm-hearted is the yeriest rot. If there is a warm and generous heart in Indiana, it beats in the breast of Ben Harrison. He does not gush nor slop over. There is no trace of the demagogue about him. He does his whole duty, wherever placed or however situated. I feel satisfied that he will be elected, and I hope that you will see your way clear to support him. Very truly yours.

BENJAMIN BUTTERWORTH.

A GLIMPSE OF MRS. CAIRD.

From The Pall Mall Gazette.

Two hours' run by the Southwestern across Southern England, beautiful even in the "winter painted green" of this cruel August, brought me to the Hampshire wayside station where Mr. Caird's carriage was waiting to take me to his pleasant country seat. The late won hay was out of the fields at last, the corn was changing from green to gold even under this wan and sombre studied, but the liveried coachman was full of lumentation over the inclemency of the unseasonable weather. For two miles we drove along the leafy high road that leads to Winchester, and then, abrupily turning up a short avenue, we draw up before the house where Mrs. Mona Caird elaborated her impoachment of the conventional marriage which has filled the "Daily Telegraph" for a fortnight with three columns of correspondence per day, and, still more marvellous, has sold out the whole edition of the "Westminister Review," an occurrence without a precedent in the history of that somewhat solemn and strennous monthly. It is a pleasant Hampshire hame, with white walls and low roof, and many windows looking out over a tennis-ground bordered by great trees, far over an undulating landscape rich with the luxuriant verdure of our southern counties in a rainy summer.

The mistress of the fair domain welcomed me in From The Pall Mall Gazette.

the invariant verdure of our southern counties in a rainy summer.

The mistress of the fair domain welcomed me in the hall, and, sitting down at once to lunch, the controversy began. Mrs. Caird is a young lady happily married to the son of Sir James Caird: she, with her husband and one son, is living a conventionally respectable life in the midst of all the fashionable propeteties of the aristocratic neighborhood within a few miles of a cathedral city. The charm of her enthusiasm and courage is in no way impaired by any of that indifference to coscume and personal appearance cultivated by many advanced halles. Mrs. Caird is pleasant to look upon, and until she speaks she might pass for a mere society lady with the best of them. Nor would any one suspect that this bright and lively figure in sage green was capable of seriously proposing to revolutionize the ancient and holy estate of matrimony. But when Mrs. Caird begins to talk then you perceive that she is by no means a mere society lady, but an eager, impatient idealist, in flaming revolt against the wrongs, the abuses, and the horrors which exist around us.

THE SOLDIERS NOT ALL REPUBLICANS.

THE SOLDIERS NOT ALL REPUBLICANS.
From The Indianapolis Journal.

A crowd at the corner of Washington and Illinois stayseterday forencon was discussing politics, when an old soldier with much emphasis said: "Yes, sir; at least 90 per cent of the soldiers are Republicans." Frank Miller, Deputy United States Marshal, inquired, "Do you mean that proportion in all the regiments?"

"Yes, sir," retorted the veteran.

"Well, the regiment I was in," said Miller, "didn's have a Republican in it; every man was a Democrat."

"What regiment were you in?" asked the soldier.

"The '27th Virginia, Confederate States of America,"

POWDERED CHILDRES. From The London Truth.

From The London Truth.

She was teiling us the other morning that during her recent visit to Paris she was struck by the extraordinary complexion of the children, and at last discovered that fashionable Parisian mothers make a practice of painting and powdering their little girls' faces, just as they do their own. They begin upon the little cheeks as soon as the small owners begin to walk, coloring them according to their own bleas of what is pretty. Is it not too absurd! In fact, it seems wicked to apply anything so injurious to the soft, cool, smooth cheeks of a child, which feel like rose-petals to the touch. What insanely silly mothers there are!

I know of at least one case in which English children have been powdered and cold-creamed from about the age of eleven, but not painted. They were never allowed to go out in an east wind, or to sit over the fire secondary ing their faces, and every night they were subjected to a process in which various preparations for "clearing" the skin played a prominent part. These children are now lovely girls, and there is much discussion in the circles they adorn as to whether the soft bloom that adorns their faces is naturally or artificially produced. But even supposing that the result of so much elaborate care was the very lovelisst coloring or the little girl's mind to see so much effort directed to se small an end.